BOTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITERS. di Park Row, New York BALFR PULITEER, President, 69 Park Row. J. ANDYE SHAW Transver, 69 Park Row. JORRESH PULITEER Jr., Secretary, 69 Park Row.

THAT NEEDLESS DIRECT TAX.

HILE Mayor Mitchel strives to allay public disgust at the fantastic inflation of the city's personal tax valuation by pointing to burdens of State taxation, The Evening World seks, with stronger emphasis than ever, its old question

Why the State direct tax which levied \$14,000,000 open

Last spring, by exhaustive analysis of money items voted by a suckless Legislature, this newspaper proved a \$20,000,000 direct tax to be utterly unwarranted.

Now, by a careful estimate of State revenues and charges for the current fiscal year (Oct. 1, 1915, to Oct. 1, 1916), based upon receipts and disbursements for the fiscal year just ended. The Evening World has shown that on Sept. 36, 1914, the State Treasury should bold a cash surplus of \$20,010,000-\$19,939 more than the supposedly indispensable \$20,000,000 levy which Gov. Whitman helped to lay upon taxeble property in the State.

More plainly than ever: The direct tax was needless.

Did the Governor think that once the measure was signed, his home city would forget to ask why and by whom this load was piled upon it? If so he was mistaken.

The demand looms bigger, more insistent than last spring, Governor:

Why that direct tax?

We don't know the terms of the Bulgarian bargain with the Teutonic allies. But we wager King Ferdinand didn't over-

COUNT VON BERNSTORFF'S LETTER.

XPLICIT disavowal of the sinking of the Arabic, deep regret for American lives lost, offer of indemnity, and assurance that stringent orders to submarine commanders make the recurrence of such incidents out of the question—all this over the German Ambassador's signature—appears a final guarantee that the Imperial German Government accedes in every important particular to this country's demands.

A little more than a month ago, on Sept. 1, Count von Bernstorff, acting on that occasion also upon instructions from his Government, cave assurance that no more liners would be sunk without warning. Events following closely upon this promise, together with the refusal of Berlin to admit evidence accepted by this nation as to the sinking of the Arabic, gave rise to unfortunate doubts just how far the German Ambassador's words corresponded with the actual intentions of the Imperial authorities.

Since then, however, we have every reason to assume that Count von Bernstorff and his Government have been in closer communication and that he is now in a position to dot i's and cross t's in any official promise which Germany makes to the United States.

"My Government," he distinctly states, "has given me these instructions." This nation is earnestly desirous of appraising the instructions at their full value, of congratulating Germany upon her abandonment of a position that left no room for our friendship, and of seeing the final seal of success upon an achievement that brings the highest credit to American diplomacy.

New York observes the Sabbath by closing its saloons and all its theatres except movies and vaudeville "concerts." Chicaro is going to close its saloons and even its hotel and club bars on Sunday, but we take it the theatres will all be open according to Chicago custom. Municipal morals is curious.

DOCTORING THE CHARGE BOOK.

HE Court was right when it described as "the meanest kind of a thief" a New York grocer convicted of tampering with figures in a poor woman's charge book. At the trial it was Betty Vincent's shown that 4 cents entered as the price of half a pound of barley became 54 cents after the grocer had kept the book a few days to set down other items.

But would any grocer have dared to put that 5 in front of the 4 unless he knew he could count on the carelessness of the customer? porting his mother or some other This housekeeper was sure she had been robbed for a year. But she happy situation. He cannot bear to had apparently never taken the trouble to check up her purchases, give up his sweetheart, yet he hesi-She took the easiest way and trusted the charge book.

How many hundred thousand women in New York run up butch- he sensitively imagines, she might ers' and grocers' bills every month in the same easy-going fashion? have a better chance if he were out How many find it too much bother to insist upon duplicate slips with of the way. orders to be compared afterward with the monthly totals?

Not only is the instinct for marketing rare among New York and frankly to his sweetheart, withhousekeepers, rich or poor, but the simplest system of checking up food bills is too irksome for most of them.

Dealers are for the most part honest. But the great encourage ment to dishonest ones is the thriftlessness of housewives.

Hits From Sharp Wits.

mony, instead of boosting visit institution, are afraid they will have to buy wedding presents for their young friends.—Toledo Blade.

Much of what is called enthusiasm

"Bometimes," remarked the Man on the Ce". "I feel that the married fellows who continually knock matritiveen pay days, and his work drags mony, instead of boosting the grand

At macrifice sales the buyer is usually the thing sacrificed.—Descrit News.

is merely a vociferous demand that comebody else do something.—Albany thing, provided he knows where he can learn anything he wants to know.

Letters From the People

The the Beliter of The Evening World:

Is a male child born in the United of alien parents, where the never took out citisen's papers,

ty-one years of age? Does he need papers? GEO. A. POPPE. 1, No. 2, No. 3, Yes. To the Editor of The Evening World:

(1) Is white a color? (2) Is color? (3) Is green a color?

An Axe to Grind

By J. H. Cassel



Reflections of A Bachelor Girl

.By Helen Rowland

Copyright, 1915, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World), COMETIMES even being married to a woman doesn't seem to lessen a

What the average man wants in a wife after a hard day at the office. is not a vaudeville show, nor a three-reel thriller, but a quiet little "Old Home" stage-setting, with soft music, low lights, and no melodramatic sur-

Most men acquire fatty degeneration of the egotism from swallowing oversione flattery, but somehow that never spoils their appetite for more.

Everyday Perplexities

Do You Owe These Calls? WENT to a luncheon last week."

said my out-of-town friend. "Do with a sirl, but who earns only moderate wage and is suptates to bind her by a long engagement, to keep her waiting when, as The only thing for this young man to do is to explain the situation fully

out whining or blustering. Then he should place the decision in her if she really cares for him she probably will elect to wait unti-he is ready to claim her. If she doesn't care, the sooner he knows it "F F." writes: "I have been friends

Advice to Lovers

THE young man who is in love

with a girl for about two years. Re-cently her eider brother has taken me out and each time he has asked me not to tell his sister, as she would quarrel with him. I think she has a jealous disposition. To which of the two shall I be faithful?"

I think that you should observe the brother's request. You are not in-juring your other friend, the sister, and if she finds out and becomes angry she will not be justified.

An Impertinent Youth.

"F. G." writes: "A young man called at my home recently and introduced himself to me as a brother of the young man with whom I am in love. After we had talked a while he told me he wasn't the young man's brother, but that he worked at the ame place of business. He asked me to allow him to call and I scornfully refused. He has written twice since. What shall I do if he writes again?"
Why not refer the whole matter to refused. He has written twice since the whole matter to the young man whom you love and ask him to suppress the other?

Attention to a girl for a year. Some-from business every night? I see a young lady whose acquaintance I am the again she doesn't. I do every-thing I can to please her. What do nobody who knows her. How can I you advise?"

Give her time to know her own mind.

You can't, unless you can find some-

"G. B." writes: "I have been paying

mer," she added plaintively. "But son for whom the favor is asked, or about calls, are all these people at least leave cards before sending out obliged to call on us within two the invitation." attention to a girl for a year. Some- from business every night I see

Husbands and Umbrellas:-The Only Kind You Can't Lose Are the Worthless Ones

prevent him from being hurt and astonished, after marriage, when she requests him to endow her with a thin bunch of Paradise feathers.

Husbands are like umbrellas; the only kind that you can never lose are the worthless ones.

Nothing rubs the halo off of genius like a few months in the close communion of matrimony with one.

The husband who lives up to the letter of the marriage contract can't

wants to know is how to keep her SWEETHEART, after she has married Before marriage a man may endow a girl with wings; but that doesn't | him.

By H. J. Barrett.

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apply this test. Thus we are sure of always having plenty of available ma-

"I use many methods to strengthen

the bond between the teller and de-positor. Every afternoon, accom-panied by the paying teller who will

Dollars and Sense.

weeks just because we have been cor-dial to them when they dropped in upon us?"

"That would make a sort of endless

I owe the hostess a call or not?"

"Strictly speaking you do," said I. "And I'm afraid you that is, unless it was a very informal and simple affair indeed, but if it was anything of a 'party' your duty informal occasions. If any calls are over the control of the control of the calls are over the control of the calls are one who over the control of the calls are one who over the calls and dinners, wouldn't it," said I. "And I'm afraid you would soon have to put a mortgage on your the calls and dinners, wouldn't it," said I. "And I'm afraid you would soon have to put a mortgage on your the calls and dinners, wouldn't it," said I. "And I'm afraid you would soon have to put a mortgage on your the calls are one of the calls and dinners.

is was anything of a 'party' your duty is plain. One should always call after of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the mental institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success, said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success, said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institution's success, said a bank president. "I can think of but few of the institu

pick meals off bushes; they have no idea how fearfully the grocer's and butcher's bills run up through the automobile season."

"The strictest rules of edjuette say that this is necessary, but many well and butcher's bills run up through the automobile season."

"Isn't that rather wandering from the subject." I returned. "You began about calls and you end with the thoughtiessness of city friends in staying to dine with you when they were urged to do so."

"They come at such a time that we "They come at such a time that we invitation to a woman acquaintance." have to. Aunt would think it dread-ful not to invite any who was in the house just before meals. We have not had a dinner or supper to our-selves on Sunday all through the sum-selves on Sunday all through the sum-

young man's unfalling courtesy that it resulted in this windfall totalling many thousand dollars.

"Courtesy pays big dividends in any business. But in banking, a line in body to give you a proper introduc which price and quality do not enter, it is simply incalculable."

The Stories Of Stories

Plots of Immortal Fiction Masterpieces

By Albert Payson Terhune

NO.61.— THE PIT AND THE PENDULUM; by Edgar Allan Pos. FRENCH officer captured by the Spaniards was taken to Toledo for trial. And as he was one of Spain's bitterest fore, he was condemned to death. But his Judges did not tell him to what manner he was acomed to die

The officer, who was ill, fainted in court. When he came to himself he was lying, unbound on a stone floor, in pitch darkness. He had heard of the borrors of Spanish dungsons. And he rose shoully to his feet to explore his prison.

Groping his way through the dark his outstretched fingers presently

touched a wail. He tore a bit of cloth and laid it on the floor at that spot-Then he crept along the wall, feeling his way. The wall account to be made of a series of trou plates, and not of stones. When he gut buck to the place where he had left the piece of cloth he estimated that he had paced exactly fifty yards. Next be started across the dungeon. After a few steps his fest slipped.

He fell forward. His body came in sharp contact with the damp floor. But his face did not. His face touched nothing at all. He felt around him in the daraness and found be had fallen at the edge of a large director pit to the centre of the room. His head had projected over the edge of this pit. Shuddering at his narrow escape, the officer dropped a fragment of loose comest down the pit. Several seconds passed before he heard it sirks

the bottom. He moved back from so pertions a place and found on the floor a loaf of bread and a jug of water Fever had made him terribly thirety. He desined the just at one draught. Then, from the drawsiness that suddenly possessed him, he realized that the water had been drugged. And he felt into heavy sleep.

When he awake the dungeon was no tonger black. A sulphurous light from some unknown source made the whole room visible to him. He was lying on his back strapped to a wooden frame by means of a stout teating His arms were free and just within his reach was a dish of spiced food. He ate ravenously and at once began to suffer from thirst. No water

The ceiling of the dungeon, he now saw, was freecoed with a gigantic figure of Father Time. From the figure's bands bune a buge pendulum that swung slowly to and fro above the prisoner's body. And the officer noticed that the bottom of the pendulum was shaped like an axe blade

ragor keen. He saw, too, that he had been mistaken as to the dungeon's size it was barely twenty-five yards in area, not fifty as he had estimated. Raise

The officer lay gazing upward at the swaving pendulum, and as he azed he fancied the keen axe edge was not so far away from him as had been when first he saw it. Gradually this fancy merged into horrified certainty. The pendulum at every awing was descending nearer and nearer to his helpless body.

Now he understood the full measure of his torture. He was fated to He there, defenseless, while the steel monster slowly sawed his body in two!

At once his brain grasped his only chance for nafety. He rubbed some of the remnahts of greasy food from the dish upon the leathern belt that bound him. The hungry swarm of rats began to graw the greased leather. The belt parted under their teeth just as the pendulum was grazing the victim's body. He rolled away to safety and the pendulum was at once drawn back by unseen hands. Presently a new terror gripped the prisoner. The dungeon's area was no

longer twenty-five yards. It was narrowing every minute. The walls were contracting closing in on him, leav-ing him almost no space between them and the pit. Closer and closer they pressed until the officer was on the very

Then, as he tottered on the brink, he heard a confused sound of shots the dungeon and seized the prisoner just as he was reeling over the brink

The French had captured Toledo. It was the French General Lasalle himself who had rushed into the prison and rescued his tortured officer at the last possible moment.

How to Make a Hit

By Alma Woodward Copyright, 1915, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

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(For weeks there have been enliterials pristed, folders circulated and placards posted, boasting of the burnier peach crop, the infinitesimal one seventy-five peaches you get kind of caroless. You peel them thicker and seventy five heads to get kind of caroless. You peel them thicker and you're not so particular about where will 'do up' three haskets instead of one. And, to avoid monotony, you will divide the three into canned, pickled, branded, marmalade and peach butter.)

At Preserving Time.

IRST.—Rise one hour earlier than usual. Call Nora, from dreams with the rolling pin, trying to regain her balance.

The husband who lives up to the letter of the marriage contract can't seem to understand that there is not much comfort in a man's bodily presence around the house when his spiritual over-soul is off dancing at a tango palace.

Recipe for the Elixir of Youth: A lot of optimism, a little massage cream and a soupcon of firtation.

Pshaw! It is easy enough to "keep your husband"; what every wife wants to know is how to keep her SWEETHEART, after she has married contained to the Limerick ball. If your is how to keep her SWEETHEART, after she has married of the Limerick ball. If your is thus the given husband complains of the unwented that the place in different containers, of course. The next step is to get all mixed up as to which is in what pot. In your that if you don't get an early start, you'll never finish, because it's an awful to to work, and that really the only reason why you do them up at all its because it's an awful to of work, and that really the only reason why you do them up at all its because it's an awful to of work, and that really the only reason why you do them up at the story at the st of the Limerick ball. If your

purest and best!

2. Place a comfortable chair in a comfortable spot in the kitchen. Get to any degree of intimacy. As she Nora to put a dishpan at your feet to catch the peelings. Have an assortment of paring knives at your elbow, and a preserving kettle on your lap. Just when you're all set remember suddenly that peaches stain the fingers frightfully, and that you're going to a bridge on Friday afternoon husband's Heidelberg steins, spread them all over the dining room to Courtesy—a Bank's Strongest Asset.

Courtesy—a Bank's Strongest Asset.

The personality of the receiving and paying tellers of a bank is a vital factor in the institution's success," said a bank president. "I can think of but few other lines of business in which personality plays so large a part. The sonality plays so large a part. The last is in semewhat the same positive in the same

4. To save time, put all the different cose and benzoate of soda in them, ened age there must be a shorter way, and you want him to eat only the Then try the shorter way. To your purest and best!

ity which has been better handled that the best of the best over the several fine be bold over the several if thou be things which have been spoken of i be bold over thy servants. If thou be brought low he will be against thee shall beg leave to quote some out of and hide himself from the face."

Sevarate these from these are in future be in contact with them, I would be regarded by our modern call upon a selected list of new deposi- wits as one of the most shining tracts

With what prudence does this un-

Indeed, there is no subject of moral-ity which has been better handled day of thy affliction, but in thy pros-"Separate thyself from those en-

call upon a selected list of new depositors.

"Courtesy and amiability have made many a man's fortune. Yes, and many an institution's prosperity. The most conspicuous example of this axiom was brought to my attention, very recently. The genial teller of the Back Bay branch of a Boston bank received a letter one morning informing him that he had fallen heir to a substantial legacy left him by an old lady who had long been a depositor. So impressed had she been by the young man's unfalling courtesy that

"Forsake not an old friend, for the kind greetings.
"Be in peace with many; neverthenew is not commarable to him. A new friend is as new wine; when it is old thou shalt drink it with pleasure.
"Whose castein a stone at the birds

known author caution us in the choice of our friends, and with what strokes braideth his friend breaketh friends.